




Huh.



Chaz
 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-12-28> 09:00:00

MOOD:  quixotic

MUSIC: Siouxsie & the Banshees - Cities in Dust

I seem to have a date for New Year's. Assuming we're not, you know, elsewhere. Tasha wants me to go to some party with her, an apparently it's semi-formal dress. (And I quote: "You're the only guy I know who looks like he owns a suit, and possibly even knows how to tie a tie." Crap! They're on to me!)

Um. We didn't have plans, did we, guys?

(Mmm. Doughnuts. Friday is the best day. No worries about calories *this* morning.)



[locked] Dream Journal

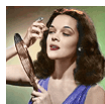
All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

58 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 14:53:38 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Eyeliner?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 14:56:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Climber girl, not goth girl.

I suspect not.

Maybe bowtie.

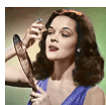
I shall wear a very white shirt, and show off my shiny new tan.



 [matociguale](#)

[December 28 2007, 14:58:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Who knew you had such a well-developed sartorial sense?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 16:52:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Re tan: OMG, they will froth with envy.

You can tie an actual bowtie? Dude, that's five more awesome points. That makes you almost as awesome as me.



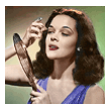
 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 16:58:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nobody is even close to as awesome as you. Ever.

But I can tie an actual bowtie. And a double windsor knot. And a cross knot. And a Prince Albert. (Not that kind of Prince Albert!)

Climbers and knots, dude. What can I say?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:02:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, I still have a slight edge in the awesomeness sweepstakes (she says, brushing a stray doughnut sprinkle off her sweater).

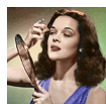


 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:05:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hoist on my own necktie!

And these damned casefiles.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:29:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Since you have to be all jammy, I'll let you have an extra piece of pizza. Maybe.



[cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:38:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I will fight you in the crust and in the cheesy, on the chicken and on the ham, to the last pepperoni standing. I WILL NEVER SURRENDER!



[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:48:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Rigidity results in defeat, Grasshopper. Be soft. Flow. Become one with the pizza.



[trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 14:54:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She doesn't just love you for your wardrobe, does she? *g*



[cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 14:57:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't think she loves me at all, really. But she might be using me for my wardrobe.



[trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 16:46:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I was having trouble with the idea that you looked like you owned a suit. Then I thought about the rest of the guys at the gym. Jack? No. Gadget? Oh, really, no. Bushy? Pah-/eeze.

But Steve might, you know. And DanDan. And they're both thoroughly presentable. On the other hand, they don't send that 5.9 like they've got their own personal elevator. So you may be a status symbol.



[cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 16:51:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Archie and Mark own suits, I'm sure. But Archie also is owned by a jealous wife. And Mark is probably a little too transparently homosexual for status symbol purposes.

Also, DanDan is both taken *and* at that caving thing in WV this weekend. And Steve is...

Steve would assume it meant something. And she'd have to hit him. And then things at the gym would be awkward for weeks.



[trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 16:58:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

DD is taken? Aww, I thought he was just shy. Okay, you're right about Steve. Good--more champagne for you, then.

But man, a *fancy* party--how D.C. is that? Any idea where it is?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:04:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

He's hooked up in some complicated thing involving a young lady and her (legal) husband who has some sort of good political job and needs a, you know, (legal) beard.

So he doesn't talk about it much. But yeah, he's pretty taken.

As The Climbing Gym Turns....

Um. Fancy DC party? I didn't think of that. I just assumed it was a bunch of college friends playing dressup and renting a room someplace. It's at the Renaissance Marriott downtown.

Crap, Tasha's a Congressional Aide. I've gotten myself into something, haven't I?



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:25:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

OMG, my little brother is going to a big Washington political bash.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:26:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

Has anyone seen my comfort zone?



 [asciikitty](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:34:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

did you check the freezer? I lose things in the freezer all the time.



 [cvillette](#)

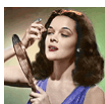
[December 28 2007, 17:42:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think I can see it from here.

If I stand on a chair.

(Someone hand me those binoculars...)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 21:57:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

This may require hair gel. Tame those flyaway locks.

Are you going for Hip Urban Metrosexual, or are you going for Sexy Dangerous Gummint Agent?



 [cvillette](#)

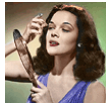
[December 28 2007, 23:38:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Going for?

Now I have to *go for something*?

How evil would it be to wish for about a dozen people to disappear under suspicious circumstances on Dec. 30 in, oh, Oregon?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 23:46:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Just think of the eventual benefits of the being the Last-Minute-Date-Rescue of a Hot Young Congressional Aide On The Way Up. I mean, other than the obvious ones. (There is traditionally smooching on New Year's, after all.)

Someday, when she's Senate Majority Leader, and you're Director of the FBI, you can cut sneaky back-room logrolling deals together.

I think your best look might be Urbane and Shabbily Elegant Secret Agent, actually. Sort of John Drake with longer hair.



 [cvillette](#)

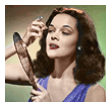
[December 28 2007, 23:54:06 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You mean what I do on New Year's Eve this year could have repercussions fifteen years down the road? I was just hoping for mistletoe!

(But that back-room logrolling sounds promising. In a blues-euphemism kinda way. Do I have to wait fifteen years, tho? And do I have to be Director for it to work?)

John Drake. Without the accent. Okay, I can do that one. Except I don't know if I can glare that much.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:02:27 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

You only have to glare at Republicans. Easy peasy.

This is DC, baby. What you do here any day of the week can have repercussions fifteen years down the line.

You'll have to ask Tasha about the back-room logrolling. Maybe there'll be a convenient coat closet over by the bar....



 [cvillette](#)


[December 29 2007, 00:09:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's a *hotel*.

A hotel that's out of my price range, admittedly.

(I'm *never* living that down, am I?)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:10:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

letmethinkno.




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:11:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, look at the bright side. Four songs. Four **Rasputina** songs. Considering the circumstances, you could consider that something to be bragged up a little....



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:14:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

hides face with paws

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:18:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:54:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Awwwwwwwwwww.

(That was before his nose grew in...)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:56:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I can see the family resemblance.




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:20:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm just trying to be supportive.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:56:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

slightly dog-eared dignified silence




 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:13:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And it wasn't a coat closet.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:17:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, our clearance is insufficient for those details. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:58:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And it will remain so.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 23:46:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't even joke. Because if it happens, you'll feel like hell.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 23:54:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

True. Very true.

I could hope for a false alarm, though, right?



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:02:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Absolutely!



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:11:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

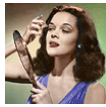
Oh, and taming might require epoxy. I think it's either this or the hair-pasted-to-head-and-shiny look. Which is okay for Antonio Banderas, but anybody else looks like a skeevy ballroom dance instructor.

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:14:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, honey.

You let the black girl teach you how to handle curls.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:37:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Just check your teeth for spinach. You'll do fine.

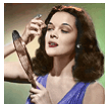
I'd crash it as your bodyguard, but I have a date.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:43:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A new Boy?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:47:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, he's in some garage band or something.

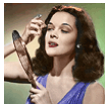


 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:54:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

?

Garage bands are not usually significant for I.D. purposes, you know. Unless the garage belongs to, oh, Henry Rollins.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:56:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

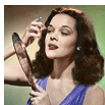
I wasn't really paying attention to what he said.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:58:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You are incorrigible.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 18:06:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

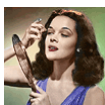
If I listen to what they say, I get bored before I get around to asking them out.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 23:56:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Where are the hot *smart* boys, huh? I mean, who aren't sociopaths.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 00:03:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Taken, gay, or coworkers.

Yeah, tell me about it.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:46:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aww, I can has bodyguard. That coulda been fun. What equatorial country would I have claimed to be an emissary from?



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:47:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Belize.

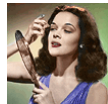
They speak English.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:50:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

With a Nevada accent!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:51:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nevada doesn't HAVE an accent. Just the sloppy thing where you drop all the gs on your particples.

Now, DAD has an accent.

The Cowboy has an accent. When he forgets.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 17:57:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nevada's got a fusion accent. The midwestern nasal As like Dad's, and some of that western/southern drawl thing leftover from post-Civil War migration. I never noticed until I came east to school and they looked at me funny.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 28 2007, 21:40:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And did you see the photo of [Charlie topping out on the woodpile?](#)

Gotta be a coyote 5.6, at least...



 [cvillette](#)

[December 28 2007, 21:56:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, totally. We'll get him on belay yet!

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.